

THE DAILY HERALD.

Salt Lake City, - - Utah.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 18, 1885.

TWELVE PAGES.

EVENTS AND COMMENTS.

THE OMAHA merchants advertise "nice Salt Lake potatoes only 70 cents per bushel."

"He is a great man who can sacrifice everything and say nothing." — *Old Proverb.* He is also a great man who has anything to sacrifice.

AN EXTENDED exchange has a column, article on "Honest Money." We have merely to suggest that the money is all right. The difficulty is to get honest men to handle it.

THE NEW YORK *Star* recently alluded to the New York *Evening Post* as a "rancorous embodiment of sniveling pharisaism and furtive jobbery." Here is a pointer for the *News* and *Tribune*.

"This is how the Boston *Post* talks of people in the 'Wild West'."

"At a Western funeral all the pall-bearers got into a fight, but the corpse remained perfectly neutral. The latter's conduct was highly commended by the local press."

"Times are hard, business is dull, there is no money," is the cry of the merchant.

"Oh, yes, doing well; \$1,000 in the house to-night, and a good prospect for to-morrow evening," says the Theatre treasurer.

It is said that the first description of a cigarette is the following, written by Christopher Columbus of the Cuban Islanders, who, he said, had a "filthy habit of rolling up the leaf of a noxious weed, setting fire to one end and inhaling the pungent and nauseating fumes from the other, which they called to-morrow."

It is reported that "Limber Jim" of the *Tribune* has concluded that he is simply wasting his valuable time in endeavoring to reform the Mormons now, and has decided to go East. It is not stated that he will return, or when he will return. We make this statement now, that our Mormon readers may make preparations to live over for a few months or years without him.

INDEPENDENCE is doomed. He may just as well retire into privacy, as Blaine. The *Spirit of Truth*, a small paper published in Farmer City, Ill., "Vol. 1, No. 2," this paralyzes the great infidel.

I have tried to reach you, Colonel Ingersoll, through your public papers this last few years, they are to disabuse like you, they seek gold or popularity the same as you. I had no gold to spare them, and I had just sense enough to know I was unpopular. But I have managed to publish a small paper of my own. If you have the patience of Job, I will make you notice me before I have done with you. I have sent you several letters, you were never honest enough to answer one, your secretary was more honest than you. He sent and told me he thought you would answer me when you came home, as you was away. But you despised a poor man, the time will come we shall meet.

H. B. CLARK, the New York merchant, in reference to Mr. Beecher, recently said: "I esteem Mr. Beecher as a minister of the gospel above any other man I know. I think that this cry of 'boycotting him' on the part of some members of his congregation is senseless. There is no probability of the sale of the pew in Plymouth church falling from \$34,000 a year to \$12,000. Mr. Beecher has repeatedly said to me that he thought it would be advisable for him to resign, that he was getting old. I shall bid for my pew in the church, as I have done hitherto, and if Mr. Beecher leaves the pulpit of Plymouth church, I will go to whatever building he chooses to speak in. The whole disturbance has been caused by persons who do not represent the great friendship felt for Mr. Beecher by a great majority of the members of his congregation. I admire Mr. Beecher's course during the last political leader—it is his business."

We may talk about hard times in Salt Lake as much as we please; but our condition is so much better than millions of people in the world, that our troubles are scarcely worth thinking over. The dispatch recently published from London wherein it was stated that 5,000 unemployed people marched in procession through the streets, reveals a state of affairs that is truly deplorable, and that must raise sympathy even in the hardest hearts. There are labor troubles all through the East, strikes and lock-outs of daily occurrence, and many hundreds, if not thousands, are out of employment, and in many cases that means bread. Here, though money is scarce, there are but very few people who are entirely unemployed, and none that are reduced to such extremities as are those of other parts of the world. After all, Utah is somewhat of a Paradise, even with the *Tribune* infliction.

Angostura Bitters is a household word all over the world. For over fifty years it has advertised itself by its merits. It is now advertised to warn the public against counterfeits. The genuine article is manufactured by Dr. J. C. B. Singer & Sons.

FASHION AND GOSSIP.

An Answer to a Lady Correspondent.

THE PLEASANT HOURS BALL.

The Con'utors' Hop at Ogden—Western Star Council—A Coachman's Contribution.

Answers to Correspondents.

SALT LAKE, JAN. 15, 1885.

To Fashion and Gossip:

I was at a friend's house a few evenings ago. It was the first time I had ever attended any of her receptions, and perhaps I might not be counted as belonging to "the set" present that evening. Still, as an old friend of the hostess—a friendship older and much warmer than many present—I deemed I had a right there, and did not dream of being treated with discourtesy by any one present. You may, perhaps, imagine my surprise, when I found myself "cut" by several of the ladies present, and those holding no higher position in the "social scale"—if there be such a thing in Utah—than myself. One of the "ladies"—an old acquaintance, went so far as to be actually rude. In this winter for any one else should expect on entering "good society?"

RUBY.

No, emphatically no! The mere fact that you were invited by your friend should have been accepted by her guests—even those who had no previous acquaintance—as a guarantee of your right to be there. And further the lady—if one she was—should have known that in being rude towards you, or any other guest, she was giving a direct insult to the hostess, to whom she was indebted for the evening's pleasure. Even had she been your bitter enemy, she should have been lady enough to suspend hostilities for the evening at least; and no one who has any regard for the proprieties, or common decencies of life will ever show such positive evidence of low breeding and vulgarity.

THE PLEASANT HOURS.

The twenty-first party of the Pleasant Hours Club, which occurred in the Walker Opera House on Wednesday last, can be counted as among the pleasantest ever given by this well-known organization. A splendid programme, the best of music, and an intelligent and social assemblage in the manner in which one of the participants summed it up. Following was the programme on the occasion:

- 1—Quadrille.
- 2—Waltz.
- 3—Jig Quadrille.
- 4—Schottische.
- 5—Waltz Quadrille.
- 6—Lancers.
- 7—Waltz and Mazourka.
- 8—Parisian Varieties.
- 9—Quadrille Sociable.
- 10—Waltz Quadrille.

Intermission.

- 11—Lancers.
- 12—Polka.
- 13—Waltz.
- 14—Quadrille.
- 15—Gilt Lancers.
- 16—Waltz and Schottische.
- 17—Lancers.
- 18—Waltz Quadrille.

The present officers of the Pleasant Hours are: President, Geo. M. Scott; Treasurer, J. Barnett; Secretary, C. A. Henry. Executive Committee: D. C. Adams, M. S. Pendergast, M. C. Fox, W. F. James, Lieut. Wetherill, S. F. Walker.

First Annual Ball, O. R. C.

The first annual ball of the Wasatch Division No. 124, Order Railway Conductors will be given in the Union Hall, Ogden, on Friday next, January 23, 1885. The affair is in the hands of competent gentlemen, and the committees are as follows:

ARRANGEMENTS—E. S. Luty, W. J. Wood, W. S. Hubbard.
 INVITATION—Wm. Howell, A. Fletcher, A. L. Keagy, J. A. Seaman, Jas. Davis, C. C. Goss, Geo. Allen, R. C. Halliday, A. White, J. P. Sprunt, H. H. McQueen, M. Lightner, P. A. Bodfish, J. W. Shields, Chas. Abbott, F. L. Kirk, G. W. Thomas, C. L. Heatt, C. S. Cunningham, W. G. Shultz, J. M. Cahoon.

RECEPTION—D. W. Babcock, M. Allen, W. J. Wood, J. A. Gayton, A. M. White, W. S. Hubbard, J. W. Metcalf, S. D. Decker, M. Fletcher.
 Blue badges.
 Floor—W. J. Wood, D. T. Jefferies, E. S. Luty, W. S. Hubbard.
 White badges.
 Music—J. A. Gayton, S. D. Decker, F. P. Coburn, J. W. Metcalf.
 Green badges.
 Stewards—E. E. Finly, J. S. Page, W. O'Brien, C. Hastings, J. H. Rhine, P. P. Peterson.

Pink badges.
 There is every reason to believe that the ball will prove to be one of the most enjoyable social events ever taken place in the Junction City.

The Western Star Council.

The Western Star Council of Uniform Select Temples T. of H. give their next annual ball on Wednesday evening next, January 21, in Sheldon's Hall. Invitations have been out for a few days, and an enjoyable evening is anticipated by those who have been fortunate enough to secure one of the neat little programmes. The committee of arrangements on this occasion are: Messrs. E. L. Raybould, James Swan, J. H. Woodman, James Peacock and H. McDonald. Grand March at 8 p.m., with Olsen's band in attendance.

He Was "Awful Mean."

"What is that you say? Harry married! Well, I'll never believe in men again."

"Why?"

"The oaths of love that man swore to me!"

"Well, but you threw him over."

"I don't care. He was so devoted to me, and when Jack proposed to me and I accepted, Harry declared that he would be true to my memory and mourn me as one dead to him."

"Well, it's of no consequence now to you."

"He might have been decent about it. He might have gone into mourning for a year, anyhow." — *San Francisco Chronicle.*

Fashion's Freaks.

There are no old ladies' bonnets this winter. Persian lamb or astrakhan is the coming fur.

Fichus of lace in various shapes are much worn.

Sealskin bonnets are elegant, becoming, stylish and expensive.

Colored Spanish laces are used on woolen costumes in Paris and London.

All-around belts have been revived to wear with basques, round waists, and polonaises.

Spanish girdles of iridescent beads will be a feature of all black house or dinner costumes.

White batiste collars, hemstitched, are allowed after the first three months of deep mourning.

Antique silver designs and cameo heads are fashionable fancies for lingerie and millinery pins.

Silk acorns are seen on dressy cutaway basques. They are sewed down each side of the front in place of fancy buttons.

A silk-cord lace comes up among others for favor. It is called Khartoum, but probably originated in New York City.

Bands of velvet, styled armlets, are worn outside of the sleeves near the top, and fastened with an ornamental clasp.

Brides go to the altar with the left hand uncovered.

Caramels.

"Is your husband an Odd Fellow?"

"Well, I should imagine he is; never saw such a strange man in my life." — *Ex.*

General Sherman is said to dislike kissing Boston girls. Those everlasting spectacles make his nose cold.

A New York dime museum has imported a Russian boy with the face of a puppy. He is not likely to be mistaken for one of the young puppies who lounge in front of club houses, insulting young ladies. He has a much more intelligent cast of countenance. — *Norristown Herald.*

There is a poor untutored, freshly imported, sad-eyed, red-haired, Milesian girl out of a job on Bedford avenue. She happened to hear the lady of the house remark that the oil paintings needed cleaning, and while the family were away to Mauch Chunk for the day she utilized a bar of brown soap and the kitchen scrubbing brush in cleaning the paintings. — *Brooklyn Times.*

"Will you pull the bell?" she asked of a man across the aisle as the car reached the corner.

"No madam," he answered with a bow, "but I will be most happy to pull the strap which rings the bell."

"Ah! but never mind! The strap is connected with two bells, and you might stop the wrong end of the car!" And the look she turned upon him was full of triumph, veined with cayenne pepper. — *Chicago Tribune.*

She Played Croquet.

I thought she was a lovely sight.

As daintily arrayed in white.

With rosy cheeks and glances bright.

That summer day.

She played croquet.

Until beneath a shady tree

I stopped to rest, which chanced to be

Where in the kitchen I could see

That summer day.

She played croquet.

And there alone in that hot place

Her mother stood with sorrowful face,

And froned a gown all frills and lace.

That summer day.

She played croquet.

A gown, the very counterpart

Of that she wore with winning art:

And so she did not win my heart.

That summer day.

She played croquet.

A Coachman's Contribution.

To speak the words her tongue did falter.

But all her tears and prayers were idle:

Her father forced her to the altar.

For he'd determined on the bride.

She did not wish to stir up strife.

And so her feelings she did smother.

But saddle he married life.

She wedded one, but loved another.

— *London Courier.*

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frost-bitten feet, chilblains.

Journalistic.

A Printing Office Towel suddenly

Boiled Over one day and called out to the

Stove.

"Lands alive! but when were you

Blackened last?"

"And when were you Washed last?

Let me humbly inquire," sneered the

Stove.

"The Editor uses you for a Spittoon!"

"And the Apprentice uses you for a

Mop!"

"You are Cracked in a dozen places!"

"And I can count twenty holes in

you!"

At this moment the Sheriff came in to

Levy on the Entire Outfit, and the

Standing Galleys heaved a Deep Sigh and

Observed:

MORAL:

"Recrimination Never Helps a Bad

Matter."

The Shortest Cut to the Grave

Is taken by thousands who, with common

prudence might live to enjoy a

green old age. Why will people neglect

a cold? The great Abernethy pro-

nounced a fixed cough only one degree

less dangerous than the plague. Yet it

is as certainly controllable, as readily

extinguished, by the use of Hale's Honey

of Horehound and Tar, as fire is by

the play of the croton. Delay not an hour

in applying the remedy. It requires but

a short time for the lungs to congest;

for the tubercles to form; for death to

ensue. The great specific is obtainable

of all druggists at 25c, 50c and \$1. Great

saving by buying large size. Pike's

Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

THE VOLTAGE BELT CO., of Marshall,

Mich., offer to send their celebrated

ELECTRO-VOLTAGE BELT and other

ELASTIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty

days (young or old) afflicted with

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TELEPHONE 201. P. O. BOX 962.

SPECIAL.

We have a long list of houses and lots that can be bought on the installment plan. Call and see us for information.

Houses and Lots For Sale.

700. A new two room rustic house,

adobe lined, summer kitchen, well, lot 12x10

rods, Eleventh Ward.

850. A good stone house of four

rooms, and 3x10 rods of ground, on First

South street.

900. A two room rustic house and

3x10 rods of ground, in the Eleventh Ward.

850. A new rock and brick house,

three rooms, cellar and stable, lot 12x10 rods,

Twenty-first Ward; a very cheap place.

800. A good two room rustic, adobe-

lined house and rock cellar; lot 12x10; cheap;

good garden; Eleventh Ward.

950. A neat, new rustic house of

two rooms and 2x10 rods of ground, on

Tenth East.

850. New two room brick house

hard finished and built in first-class style,

2x10 rods of ground, close to Brigham street.

850. A two room adobe house and

nice garden under cultivation and 3x6 rods

of ground, on Captain Hoover's street.

750. Two room frame house, with

two porches and in good order; lot 3x10

rods; very cheap; Eleventh Ward.

850. A new brick house of nine

rooms, very close to the business centre, with

2x3 rods of ground and the right of carriage

road; house cost \$2,500 to erect; good bar-

tain.

2,000. A good five room adobe

house, barn, etc., and 4x10 rods of ground,

two blocks from Main street, in Seventh

Ward.

1,500. A five room rustic house,

barn, etc., with plenty of fruit trees and

5x10 rods of ground, cheap, C. J. Seventh East

street.

2,000. A new six room brick house,

large cellar, good orchard, lot 3x10 rods, in

the Ninth Ward.

2,250. A nice four room brick

house and 3x10 rods of ground, all well im-

proved, on First South street, Eleventh Ward.

1,000. A fine 5x5 corner lot and

four room adobe house, on Third South

street, Twelfth Ward.

1,350. A new three room adobe

and frame house, a good barn, 10x12 store,

etc., and 5x10 rods of ground, in the Second

Ward.

2,200. A nice place on State Road,

new brick house of four rooms and outhouses

very convenient, lot 3x10; a bargain; and

5x10 rods of ground on Brigham street.

2,000. A new brick house of six